

NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS

\$12.50

FILM #283: SISTERS OF LUST

SWEDISH EROTICA



ALL COLOR

The only real complaint we've ever had about fuck films in general is that they're actually aimed at stimulating men. Oh, they turn on the women, certainly, but only accidentally it would seem, almost as an afterthought and because the gals have nothing better to turn them on.

Think what a female producer/director could bring to the craft. She would have the special knowledge of what really turns women on,

something that we men can only guess at.

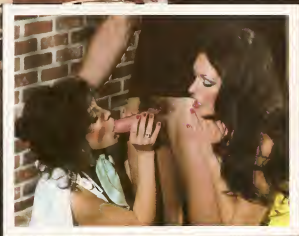
She should also do her own casting, and according to her own taste in men. The new stars she might come up with could surprise hell out of the public. One never knows what a fresh viewpoint might uncover.

Anyhow, that's our suggestion for this issue. Women producers and directors of fuck films. If any are interested, all our knowledge and experience is at their disposal.



FILM #242: AFTERNOON SNACKS

283: SISTERS OF LUST



**While he
kissed one,
the other gave
him the blow-
job of his
lifetime.**

Into each life some rain must fall, but once in a while a few of us get lucky and catch a bit of the sunshine. Such was the occasion when I was invited to a filming of *Sisters of Lust*.

The film is old style fuckfilm. The characters are no one we ever heard of (though the faces are familiar, somehow), and the plot about what we've come to expect. What makes this film different is that the sum adds up to far more than the total of its parts. *Sisters of Lust* shouldn't be a great film, at least in theory, but it is.

The gals are simply gorgeous. Their bodies are succulent to an almost impossible degree, with tits like you wouldn't believe existed, surmounted by nipples that will have you salivating, lusting for a chance to wrap your mouths around them. The rest of their bodies are fair in proportion, a duo composite of swelling curves and luscious skin, fantastic asses, cunts that beckon







for cocks to fill them. And all surmounted by two of the most delightful faces ever to grace a screen. On top of that, as the film proves, they will do anything erotic. Absolutely anything the mind can imagine.

And then there's the guy. Just an ordinary man at first glance, perhaps with a bigger than average cock, but so what. If there's such a thing as an average cock, there have to be some smaller and some



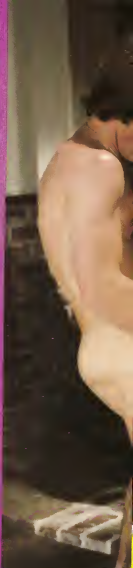







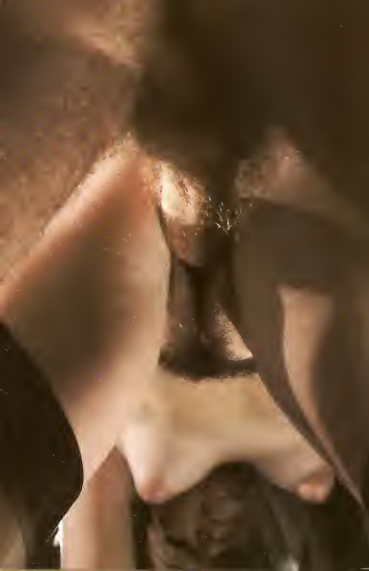
bigger. That's where the term average comes in. What is not average is his performance. He brings to the screen the ability to fuck relentlessly plus the imagina-

tion to add a bewildering array of other stimulatory talents. We swear that we remember a quickie scene wherein he used one of his ears to bring one of



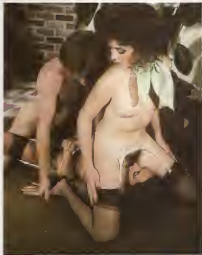
A photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a green and white outfit, being penetrated from behind by a man. The woman is looking back over her shoulder with an open-mouthed expression. The background is dark and appears to be an indoor setting with a brick wall.

He fucked one sister
from behind, like a
rabid dog, feeling it
sliding smoothly in
and out of her hot,
incredibly tight cunt.



the lovelies off. Well, maybe we imagined it, but he did so many other interesting things that the ear bit seems possible. Or maybe it was his eyelashes. That's not so impossible. We've heard first hand, from someone who experienced it, of an exotic technique from the Far East, in the course of which the lady winked our friend off. She flicked the head of his cock so long and so effectively with her eyelashes that he finally shot his load, giving her an eyeful in the process.

The story, to begin at the beginning, is quite straightforward. It seems that there are these two gals who live together, sisters actually, who regularly get their rocks off by taking on the same guy together. That's when they're not balling each other. Lately they've been concentrating their efforts on one stud alone, whose talents are such that he can accommodate both of them during long sessions in the sack, or wherever they choose for their lusty games. They have nicknamed



the lad Lucky Pierre, because he's always in the middle — of someone — where the action is. Sometimes he's sandwiched between the two sisters, in which case he does his best to keep both happy with whatever appendage is available for the job. If there's a cunt in front of his face and his tongue is momentarily fatigued, he brings his nose into play. The guy has a nose that knows exactly where a clit is at

all times and can zero in to the most sensitive spots like a homing arrow. He can snuffle a girl to orgasm faster than most men can bring her off licking.

When his nose finally tires, Lucky Pierre has other resources to fall back on. His almost prehensile toes can soothe away the aches and pains of the most reluctant clit for one gal while his agile fingers are probing deep into the snatch of the









other. He can actually keep his mind and his libido on two separate things at the same time and do justice to both.

And when all seems lost, when nose is rubbed raw and tongue feels as though it's ready to drop off at the roots, when his fingers are too tired and his toes have lost all coordination, he still has another potent weapon to fall back on. His cock! The lad is a cocksman to rank with the best.

There's more. These gals are almost as tactile as he is. Their hands have magic fingers that quest and probe and enter here and there and everywhere, until the guy doesn't know whether he's coming or

going. With both of them, all four active hands, working on him at the same time he manages to experience just about everything sensual there is to experience.

And then they bring their mouths into play. Have you ever imagined the ultimate blow job? Have you ever wondered what it might be like to have two of the hungriest and most beautiful cocksuckers in the world just eating you up? Well, that's what this lad, Lucky Pierre, experiences, and he goes through it regularly, night after night, like cockwork, and in a variety of positions.

Had enough? There's still more. Despite





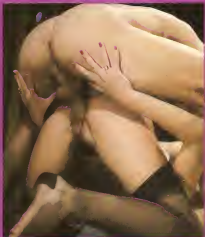
everything this multi-talented lad can dish out, the gals still are unsatisfied. They're positively insatiable. They can never get enough. An entire regi-

ment of satyrs could never fulfil them. So, in the middle of being fucked or eaten or whatever, they take every opportunity to diddle and lick and





One sister
moaned, the
other groaned,
as he shoved
past her tight-
clenched ass-
hole, deep into
her bowels.



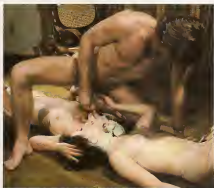
suck each other off. Their fingers explore each other's bodies continuously. If a cunt comes within reach of a mouth it gets eaten. Tits get sucked and all openings poked into. They are a veritable cornucopia of sexual delights. They carry sisterly love to the ultimate extreme and then several steps further.

Inevitably, of course, *Sisters of Lust* came to an end. We sat there in the still dark theater, completely exhausted and wondering how we were going to later explain our comparative sexual incompetence to the lady who had joined us for the evening. This critic takes

pride in his sexual techniques, but what went on in *Sisters of Lust* would daunt any man — except maybe Pierre, the lucky lad. Even now, hours after seeing the film and while writing this review, we can still see, in glowing color, those incredible tits seemingly aimed like twin cannon right down our throat — with another pair of equally heavy caliber waiting right behind them to fire a second salvo.

So if you plan to see this one, arm yourself first. Take plenty of vitamins and eat lots of protein-rich foods. And rest well for the occasion, because the film is going to exhaust you. ●





FILM



M#245: BEACH LOVERS



This is a pleasant little film with genuine emotional content and some expert sex, though there is more intensity than variety to the product. The sequence is kiss and pet, leading to a blow job and then fucking, with

an interlude of dedicated pussy eating. The performers appear into each other emotionally besides every other way, which adds to viewer interest. It's nice, once in a while, to watch a film where you really get to believe that the performers are

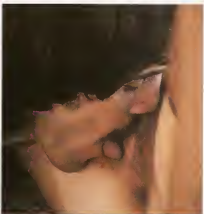





involved with each other and not just going through their roles for the money.

Not that there's anything amateurish about the performances. The gal knows her oral moves thoroughly and coaxes a copious quantity of cum from the guy's unreluctant cock.

And as for him, when he attacks her pussy with his tongue he knows exactly where her clit is located and what it was designed for. (Note: During all the scenes, the fucking and the sucking and the cunt eating, her nipples are erect! This gal is really into it!)



A photograph of a woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a white bikini, sitting on the face of a man who is lying down. The woman is looking upwards and to the right. The man's head is visible in the foreground, and his legs are visible in the background. The scene is set in a room with wooden walls and a painting on the wall.

She sat on his face, barely able to hold still, as his strong lips found and held the head of her clit, then sucked it out full-length.

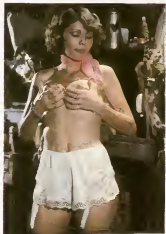


Beach Lovers may not win any awards for unique sexual situations or impressive displays of cocksmanship, but it is well worth seeing despite any shortage of spectacular specifics. As we have already noted, the emotional content alone is a powerful aphrodisiac and the women in the audience especially will react strongly. Men who bring their ladies to this little sleeper are likely to get unusually impressive reactions from the little darlings during the intimate sessions that follow the theater. It's a woman's, rather than a man's film, but a great one. ●



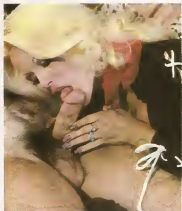






FILM#242

Afternoon Snacks isn't all oral entertainment, but there's enough chowing down at the "Y" to satisfy any man whose chief joy is either giving or getting head. There's fucking, certainly, but the big feature, as the title suggests, is the heavy-weight demonstration of how much can be done to a cock or a clit with lips and tongue. Sweet Alice and Desiree dominate the fic, though the men do get in some good cock and tongue work. For the benefit of newcom-



: AFTERNOON SNACKS





ers to the fuck film scene, Sweet Alice is one hunk of gorgeously stacked blond who loves to fuck and suck for the cameras, and Desiree is an opulently equipped, dark-haired pneumatic beauty with the face of an angel. Desiree looks like you wish the gal

next door looked, like the sort of gal a doting mother might choose as the ideal for her well-protected son. Sweet Alice, equally lovely, would give that same devoted mother nightmares as she imagines what that gorgeous face might hide. But





While one guy sucked her hot cunt, the other held her full tits, twisting and pulling her nipples until they felt like they were afire.

under the skin both gals are alike in their capacity for every variety of lust imaginable and a few not yet recorded.

The story begins as innocently as any fuck film story can. Two gals, buddies, are whiling away the afternoon by chowing down on the cock of their next-door neighbor. Naturally, to further the story line, they've managed to leave the door to their apartment open so that just about anyone can walk in and catch them in action. The man who does enter without knocking is a buddy of the guy being sucked off. All he wants is a part of the action.

Fortunately for the gals, this cat is willing to earn his fun by first demonstrating that he knows where a tongue is supposed to go and is willing to do so without even taking off his shirt. He doesn't seem to mind if it gets a few stains from cunt juice.







Desiree is the first taker and he nibbles her bushy snatch so well and so enthusiastically that friend Sweet Alice begins to get jealous. Naturally, to preserve amicable relations all around, the new jock has to eat out Sweet Alice's

snatch just as thoroughly. The lassies demonstrate their appreciation for these minor favors by snacking on his dong as thoroughly as they are able, which is more thoroughly than 99.999% of the rest of the female population.








A blow job from even one of these gals should be enough for the entire life of the average man. Imagine getting both of them, in turn, during a single afternoon.

Not only that, but he also gets to fuck them. Gets to? They practically beg him to apply the length of his dong to their juicy snatches. He and his buddy, the first male arrival, then demonstrate that they know exactly how a cock is supposed to be used, and in a wide variety of positions.

The fucking seems to go on forever, once the eating has been gotten out of the way. It gets done from in front, from behind, from underneath and from on top. It doesn't get done up the ass, at least not so we noticed, but you can't have everything.

To digress. We've often wondered what special vitamins these fuck film studs take to keep coming so many times, fucking so long and so effortlessly. There must be a secret to it, perhaps training or special muscle conditioning. We've certainly tried often enough, but the best we can do is three or four good fucks in an evening with perhaps a total of



Sucking his cock,
she could taste
her own juices
covering his
rigid shaft as
it pumped be-
tween her lips.



an hour in the saddle. And that's if there have been no preceding blow jobs to take the edge off our appetites. Or maybe they just have talent.

There's still more to liven up the proceedings. The men may be talented, but they are also human, and the time comes when their cocks flag and their stamina deserts them. It is then that the eternal woman takes over. These lovely creatures, so soft and fragile and devoid of iron hard









muscles, have stamina and endurance when it comes to sexual matters that would exhaust a stud bull. They seem capable of going on forever, of absorbing cock so long as it comes their way. So, when the

lads finally give out, they devote the rest of their time to entertaining each other — and who knows better than another woman what strings to play, which buttons to push to bring on that old orgasm? ●





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